

Dear Chief Justice Roberts,

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I am not a perfect human being. I am moody. I am prone to depression. I rant.

These failings are not the complete sum of who I am, however. I live by a simple mantra: don't lie, and don't hurt people. I strive to act with those two principles in mind at all times. In short, I ensure that every step I take is one taken with honor.

During my time in Washington, DC I have non-violently de-escalated domestic disputes, personally stopped a mugging and followed up with assisting the Secret Service in apprehending the suspect, and reported an unwell gentleman that was aggressively seeking a prostitute within the protected zone.

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Honor, then, is a closely held personality trait. Honor is giving the little girl the handful of coins that she helped me pick up when I dropped it in the subway. Honor is helping the other homeless people that live in Lafayette Park with me, attempting to steer them to mental health services if I can or simply listening to their woes if I cannot. Honor is knowing that I may never recover my truly wonderful wife's good graces and my amazing sons' earnest delight; so I love from afar and support financially even as I sleep on a wooden bench half a country away.

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Chief Justice Roberts, I am seeking exposure in my quest to obtain clemency. I am not asking for any specific legal action on your part; rather, I am asking for your hand in making some noise and turning eyes in my direction. I seek a presidential pardon but I will also graciously accept a retrial. Ultimately, I want sane and rational people to look upon my case.

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Respectfully,
Jason Close

Dear Justice Thomas,

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Dear Justice Ginsburg,

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Dear Justice Breyer,

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Dear Justice Alito,

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Dear Justice Sotomayor,

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